Fwd: HB5344 February 24 2016

Zillamonstella to me 6 hours agoDetails

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Subject: HB5344 February 24 2016

From: Zillamonstella

<lunasway723@gmail.com>

Sent: Wednesday, February 24, 2016, 12:12 AM

To:

<u>JUDtestimony@cga.gov</u>,"<u>Diana.Urban@cga.CT.g</u> ov" <<u>Diana.Urban@cga.ct.gov</u>>

CC:

Testimony Concerning HB5344 Judiciary Committee Wednesday February 24, 2016

Resident of <u>CT since 1971</u>
Private Horse Farm Manager
Approved animal Foster for Susan B Anthony
Project for Domestic violence Torrington Ct
Independent animal rescuer and foster

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Judiciary Committee for the opportunity to express my support of HB 5344,Desmonds Law.

I would also like to take this opportunity to tell you a story . It's a true story of a girl I know in her early twenties.

She has a two year old son and a dog named Fang. She has little sense of self and less self esteem.

She became involved with a man who vowed to protect, love and never hurt her. Little did she know no one would ever hurt her the way he did.

Little by little she and her son were cut off from their family. Little by little they were cut off from their friends. She had her young son and faithful dog, in her mind there was no one else.

As time went on the psychological abuse and sleep deprivation became normal. She questioned her sanity,her ability to be a mother and she questioned her life.

Russian roulette became the <u>Saturday night</u> game. Every <u>Saturday night</u> the gun would come out. She didn't know when her time would be up. She was isolated she thought she had no one but her son and her dog.

She knew she had to get out. She knew she had to protect her baby. She didn't know what the monster had in store for her baby and that more than anything, more than the gun to her head was the most terrifying.

She made plans to get out .Leave. Leave when he was gone. There was little opportunity since she was the one with a job. She tried to leave once, she tried to leave twice but each time the monster would arrive in a screeching halt out of nowhere. He knew. He Knew. Her car was emptied out onto the street, her belongings strewn everywhere. She was defeated. She had her young son and her faithful dog.

One day another opportunity presented itself. The only catch was the monster had her dog. He had Fang. She promised she'd be back. Survival instinct is strong. Especially in a young mother. Once again she packed her car and made it out to safety. Little did she know she would never see her dog again. She wouldn't see her dog again alive that is.

She went back for Fang . She had made a promise. Every ounce of her being shaking in fear.

Every ounce of her being knew she had to get Fang out .She had to keep her promise.

There was that nagging feeling it was too easy. She pulled up to the house,looking. She rolled her window down and called for Fang. No answer. He always came he was her dog, she was his person. No Fang. She got out of her car not caring for her own safety only wanting her dog. Panicking screaming for Fang she ran down the steps to find Fang in a pool of blood. Shot in the heart, his chest wide open.

The police said there was nothing they could do because it's a dog. It's just a dog.

As you may have guessed I was that girl.Fang was my dog. 30 years ago. Fang was my dog.

All too often animals are involved in domestic violence cases. We see it more and more. It's not going away it's getting worse. The easiest targets are those who have no voice. The voiceless.

It is a fact 76% of people who abuse animals go on to commit violent crimes against humanity. The connection between domestic violence and animal abuse is real. The true victims are the voiceless. The time to stand up for the voiceless is

long past due. The time to acknowledge a voice for animals is a voice for humanity is now.

I respectfully implore you to please pass HB 5344. I also ask that our state representatives and senators co sponsor this legislation.

Thank You for this opportunity to testify and I hope you will strongly support this long overdue piece of legislation.

Respectively Yours,
Robin Cannamela
358Torringford St
Torrington Ct 06790



Sent from my iPhone